Mighty TOM PAINE,

A New SONG.

TUNE, LANGOLEE.

GOOD People of England pray liſt to my Ditty,
Which I from my Heart am encourag'd to ſing;
For People there are both in Country and City,
Who wiſh to deſtroy Conſtitution and King;
But all theſe vile Men, who are ſowing diſſenſion,
And ſtrive by their Writings to gain your attention,
There's one beats them all, whom I beg leave to mention,
'Tis mighty TOM PAINE with his RIGHTS OF MAN.
But of all, &c.

In America's War, 'tis well known his endeavour,
To blow up the Flame which between us began;
And he ſtrain'd ev'ry nerve for to part us for ever,
Altho' he himſelf was an Engliſhman;
And now he'd deſtroy our good Conſtitution,
And cauſe in this Country a great Revolution,
Then get what he could while we're all in confuſion,
O ſuch are the joys of the RIGHTS OF MAN.
And now, &c.

He talks of Equality one with another,
As if ſuch a thing could be poſſibly done;
Would make us all equal like Siſter and Brother,
Forgetting the diff'rence 'twixt Father and Son:
But we'll not be miſled by ſuch turbulent Fellows,
And all the great Nonſenſe which they chuſe to tell us,
For I think we have reaſon enough to be jealous,
Of mighty TOM PAINE and his RIGHTS OF MAN.
But we'll not, &c.

Then let us unite in defence of the Nation,
'Gainſt thoſe who our happineſs wiſh to deſtroy;
For they are eternally fill'd with vexation,
And envy us that which they cannot enjoy;
Then ſince they all wiſh by our ruin to gain, Sir,
We'll let them all know their endeavours are vain, Sir,
For we are determin'd our Cauſe to maintain, Sir,
In ſpite of TOM PAINE and his RIGHTS OF MAN.
And ſince, &c.

This comes from Hull. Yorkſh.